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# *The Galloway Family*

BY

MARGARET WILSON GALLOWAY

Published 1940

CHARLES EDWIN GALLOWAY, M.D.





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## THE GALLOWAY FAMILY

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## HISTORY OF THE GALLOWAYS

Seven is the golden number of inspiration. Seven Galloway brothers were born and reared in Scotland. Because they were Covenanters and Protestants, they were subjected to the terrible persecutions which lasted in Scotland from the 16th to the 18th century. Forsaking their home, the brothers sought temporary refuge in Ireland; how long they remained there is not known. Although it was probably not for many years, the name of Galloway is still very common among the better classes of Protestants in Ireland as well as in Scotland. After a short stay in Ireland the seven brothers emigrated to America, at that time an untamed wilderness. Four of them settled on the Juniata River in William Penn's colony; two went on to Little York, Pennsylvania; and one migrated to South Carolina. We have no record of any of their names except in the case of George, who died in the Juniata settlement about 1783 A.D. Details of time and place would indicate that Joseph Galloway was another of the seven brothers. The following is the account of him from Blakes' Biological Dictionary:

He, an eminent lawyer, was a member of the Assembly in that province in May, 1764. When the subject of a petition in favor of a change in the form of government from that of a Proprietary to a Royal was discussed, he favored the Royal government. After having been Speaker of the House of the Assembly for some time, he was appointed a member of the First Congress in 1774. However, he later deserted the American cause, joined the British at New York in December, 1776, and remained with the army until June, 1778.

By his own account he abandoned an estate of the value of \$200,000. In 1779 he was examined before the House of Commons on the transactions in America, and his representations did not do much credit to the British commander. He died in England in 1803 at 73 years of age.

George Galloway had five sons and three daughters. The exact places and dates of their births are





lost, but their names in the order of their ages are: William, James, John, Samuel, Joseph, Jane (married William Junkin), Martha (married Jauncelot Junkin), and Margaret (married George Pomeroy). George once visited Kentucky, but returned and spent his last years in Pennsylvania. His place of dwelling was in Mifflin county, at Logan spring, the well-known big spring in Kishicouilla valley. Four miles east of his home the celebrated Mingo Chief had his cabin for many years. No doubt they were acquainted, if not familiar neighbors.

The valley took its name from a friendly Indian chief of earlier days. Among the early settlers were Samuel Millikin, Judge William Brown, and Surveyor McClay. About 1768 or 1769 there was another settlement in the southwestern end of the county by the Brattons, Holidays, Junkins, Wilsons, Rosses, Stackpoles, and others. As early as the date of the old French war of 1755 a few adventurous pioneers from the Scotch-Irish settlement on the Conococheague had passed along the old red stone road and had found their ways down the Raystown and Anghwic branches to the lovely valley of the Juniata. They were repelled by the Indians, but many returned after the Treaty of Fort Stanwix in 1768. Galloways may have been with some of the companies.

In 1780 William, the oldest son of Scotch George, joined a large company of emigrants who took flatboats at Pittsburgh and passed down to the falls. Here they joined the company of Captain Thomas Bullit, which had been established by treaty with the Indians at Old Chillicothe in 1773, seven years previously. Since some of Bullit's party had laid out the town of Louisville, Kentucky, soon after their arrival, it is probable that it was done before William's company arrived, even though they called their trip "going to the falls." Two chickens are remembered as part of William's property; they had been brought out in the special care of his son George (II). The other brothers, John, James, and Samuel, came out with William.

George of Greene County states in a letter to John L. Hickman (1836) that his Uncle James claimed to have made the first improvement for himself in 1775 on the creek where Captain Kenny settled near Paris, Kentucky. Whether the brothers immediately took refuge in





the fort on Bear Grass Creek, a few miles above Louisville, is not certain; however, it is probable, as they were there in a short time. The forts were scattered some distance apart over a stretch of miles, with large fields of tall cane intervening.

It is not known who was in the company, but William's father (George of Scotland) and his Uncle James probably were, as the following account by George Galloway of Xenia, Ohio, would suggest:

In the late war there were several forts above Louisville, Kentucky, and my father and Uncle James, with their families, lived in one of them. The forts were log houses built so as to enclose a lot. Some forts about fourteen miles away had been besieged by the Indians for several days, and none of the occupants had dared to venture out for aid. Finally one man pulled a board off his house and dropped down outside the fort by night, and ran to give the alarm to the other forts. The road passed the fort in which the Galloways lived. A large enclosed field, overgrown with tall cane, lay between the besieged fort and the Galloways'; the shortest route between them was a path through it. However, because of fear of Indians, the company took the longer route around the field. When the recruits came from forts beyond, James Galloway was ready to go with them. To his surprise they were on horses and pressed on without him. As soon as James could secure a horse he followed them, and to save time galloped through the dangerous path. Twelve Indians lying in ambush fired on him, wounding him severely in the right arm. Another ball entered his right side and passed back under the left shoulder.

When the sound of the guns was heard within the fort, James' wife became frantic, screaming, "That's my Jimmy! That's my Jimmy!" She was prevented from rushing out to his aid only by being held. His horse carried him through the path and around the field back to the fort. Here at the entrance I chanced to look out, and saw him lying forward on his horse's neck, covered with blood. My father William was the only man left in the fort with the women and children. He and I took James off the horse. He attempted to walk, but fainted from loss of blood, and we were forced to carry him in.





After a few days had passed, father stole away to Louisville for the nearest doctor. He came and dressed the wounds, leaving orders not to remove the dressing until he returned the next night; it was not until the third night that he ventured back, only to find that James' left arm had mortified. The doctor cut off the worst part with a razor, and the arm finally healed, but feeling was lost and the arm was useless. Eventually James recovered, and later, in partnership with me, bought several hundred acres of land one mile north of Old Town. And there he lived until his death.

Samuel Galloway, the fourth son of George of Pennsylvania, went to Kentucky in 1780 with his brothers. He finally settled three or four miles from Paris, Kentucky, on the road to Lexington, near McConnell's run. He had two sisters who subsequently both married Thomas Henderson. During the lifetime of the first wife, the other sister made her home with them; the children by the first marriage (Ann, Jane, Ruth, and Margaret) and Henderson himself had formed such an attachment for her that they did not feel willing or think it their duty to break such an attachment. They were married contrary to the rules of the church. The case was brought before various church courts, and after great difficulty finally settled.

James, our forefather, was the only brother of William who lived in the forts on Bear Grass. Their father, George, came out to visit them, but returned to Pennsylvania after a few months. This was his only western trip. James married Rebecca Junkin, and their children were James Junior, Joseph, Samuel, William, Rebecca, Andrew (Ed's grandfather), Ann, and Anthony.

James (Major), Jr., married Martha Townsley. William married Elizabeth Pomeroy, who died within a year; he never married again, but lived with his father. Samuel married Elizabeth Collins. Rebecca (Dr. Will's grandmother) married George Galloway, who was the son of her uncle, Joseph Galloway of Pennsylvania. Andrew (Ed's grandfather) married Mary Collins. Ann married John Jacoby and had five children. Anthony married Catherine Junkin.

James of Pennsylvania was with Clark's expedition in August, 1782, against Old Town, with 1,000 men.





## GEORGE GALLOWAY'S ACCOUNT

In the spring or summer of 1798, James Galloway, Sr., (second son of Scotch George) left Kentucky, and with George bought land and settled on the Little Miami River, two miles north of Old Town. It was at James' house in Kentucky that George became acquainted with and married his first wife, Catherine Barton. She had made her home with James' family for some years. They were married February 8, 1798. The following fall, after disposing of their crops, George and his new wife moved to Ohio to occupy his new home in the wilderness. The land they had purchased was divided so that James owned the north and George the south portion. George's land reached from the railroad bridge on the south up the river and the bottom-lands to a due east-and-west line. From the river on the east it ran westward nearly a mile over a hill; about half of it was high land and the balance low bottom-land.

In the same year, 1798, Thomas Townsley settled near the falls of Massie's Creek near Cedarville, eight miles from Xenia. The first house in Greene County had been built by Daniel Wilson only two years before. It was in Sugar Creek township, four miles from Bellbrook, and was raised on April 7, 1796 (date doubtful). In 1798 a mill was erected by Owen Davis on Beaver Creek, about five and one-half miles west of Xenia. It was the first mill in the county, and was called the Log Cabin mill by the first county court in 1803. James Galloway, Sr., was appointed the first county surveyor, and in the same term of court was appointed the first county treasurer. During the same year, Joseph C. Vance, father of Governor Vance of Champaign County, laid out the town of Xenia (which is an old French word signifying a New Year's gift).

The first term of the Supreme Court was held on October 25, 1803, in the County Log Court House. At the November term of the County Court of Common Pleas in the same year, the Reverend Robert Armstrong was licensed on the first day of the term to perform marriage ceremonies.





He and Reverend Andrew Fulton had been sent by the general Associate Synod of Scotland as missionaries to Kentucky, and had arrived at Maysville in 1798. Very little is known of Mr. Armstrong's early life except that he was born in Scotland about 1770, by his own exertions he procured the means of his education, and was ordained in 1797 while still a student of theology under Professor Bruce of Whitburn, Scotland. He and Mr. Fulton were selected after license and ordination to go to Kentucky as missionaries, in answer to urgent requests from members of the church in the neighborhood of Lexington. Upon arrival, they constituted themselves "The Associate Presbytery of Kentucky," according to instructions. Mr. Armstrong accepted a call to the united congregations of Davis Fork, Miller's run, and Cane run. He was installed as their pastor on November 28, 1799, and continued to work among them until the autumn of 1803 or 1804. At this time the strange religious phenomenon known as "falling-down meetings" prevailed--although not to any great extent in the Associate church. However, a more obnoxious evil from which the congregation could not so easily rid itself--the curse of slavery--was spreading its roots. Determined not to involve themselves in this issue or expose their posterity to the temptations of slavery, the congregation resolved to migrate to Ohio. Major James Galloway revisited Kentucky in 1803 and, being strongly urged by George, who often reproached himself severely for separating himself so far from church privileges, prevailed upon a party of sixteen or eighteen members of the congregation to visit Greene County with him. They were well pleased with it and determined to settle there.

At first they were opposed by their pastor, but by 1804 he and nearly all of his charges had moved to Greene County. On their way there a portion of the company had rested and had religious services on the Sabbath; another group, eager to reach their destination, had pressed on in spite of the remonstrances of their brethren. The party which rested overtook the others in a few days, only to find them all in forlorn condition. Their horses were exhausted, the horses' shoes were lost, and wagons and harness had gone awry. The group was left behind, with many evidences to show that Providence





was contending with them.

In Kentucky only the aged parents of two families belonging to the Associate church had been left behind. For the next ten years Mr. Armstrong was the only Associate minister in Ohio. During that time he labored in the Massie's Creek and Sugar Creek churches. In 1814 the Sugar Creek church united with a congregation in Xenia under the charge of Reverend Francis Pringle, Jr. Besides traveling to a great number of out-stations, Mr. Armstrong continued preaching to the Massie's Creek church for sixteen years. At that time he resigned his charge because of domestic troubles. He died about a year later, on October 14, 1821.

## GEORGE GALLOWAY'S OBITUARY

(Published in the Xenia Torchlight, February 10, 1866)

Died, at the residence of his son-in-law, J. K. Laughead, in Greene County, O., on the third of November, 1865, GEORGE GALLOWAY, Esq., in the 96th year of his age.

The subject of this notice was born on the 12th of March, 1770, in Mifflin County, Pa., about four miles west of Logan's springs. While yet a boy, he moved with his parents to Kentucky, then a territory of the United States, and but sparsely inhabited by the white man. They first settled near Louisville, then known by the name of Bullitt's Station. To protect themselves against the Indians, they were compelled to erect forts and live in them. In this way, they gradually penetrated into the interior of the state until they reached Lexington, or, rather, the site on which that city is now built. Mrs. Galloway, the mother of George, was one of the first four women in Lexington. But here his parents did not long remain. With a few other families they removed to the vicinity of Paris, where they continued to reside for many years.

In 1798 Mr. Galloway was married to Catherine Barton. Being opposed to slavery, he could not bear the





thought of settling permanently in a state where human beings were held in this condition. His soul was grieved in witnessing the cruelty and injustice of this system--the wrongs inflicted on the colored race. Though the country in many respects was inviting, the soil fertile, and the climate mild and salubrious, he resolved to seek another home in a state uncursed with human bondage. The now populous state of Ohio was then almost an unbroken wilderness. To it his thoughts were turned. He preferred the dangers and privations of the pioneer to remaining in a state where the cries of the oppressed constantly reminded him of their condition. Accordingly, he in company with a few relatives, left Kentucky, and in the autumn of 1798 they reached Greene County, and settled a few miles north of Xenia, near the Little Miami River. On the farm on which he first settled, he continued to reside until after the death of his second wife, a period of fifty-two years. By his first marriage he had six children, three of whom survive him.

He enjoyed the advantage of an early religious education. His father, being a man of piety and an elder in the church, was careful "to train up his children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord;" and in the case of George his instructions were not in vain. An upright, consistent, Christian deportment for a period of seventy years or more attests the fact. He, and one or two other families that came with him, were the first members of the Associate Presbyterian church in Greene County. When the congregation of Massies Creek was organized in 1804, he was elected a ruling elder. This office he exercised under three successive pastors, Revs. Armstrong, James Adams, and J. P. Smart, and only ceased to do so when rendered incapable by the infirmities of old age.

We cannot speak of his religious habits and experience from personal knowledge, yet those who knew him intimately uniformly testify that he was a good man, one that feared God and aimed to promote his glory. "There was no ostentation in his religion. He walked humbly with his God." He did not seem to attract the notice of others by speaking to them of his attainments or lamenting the want of them. But his exemplary Christian deportment spake for him. In the observance of family re-





ligion he was regular. As a parent he endeavored faithfully to discharge his duty, by instructing his children in the doctrines of our holy religion, and he had the satisfaction of seeing them all members of the same congregation to which he belonged. He was punctual in his attendance upon the preaching of the word until failing strength and impaired faculties, the effects of old age, rendered it impracticable. As a member of church courts, he was frequently called to act as a member of Presbytery and Synod, as well as Session. He was somewhat reserved. He was not given to "much speaking." But though deficient in speech, he was not deficient in judgment. He thought and acted for himself, and when compelled to differ from his brethren, he did not allow this difference to cause any change in his intercourse with them. He cheerfully conceded to others the privilege which he claimed for himself of deciding what was duty in reference to matters of importance submitted to them. As a civil officer, he served for many years as a Justice of the Peace; he was conscientious in the discharge of his duties. As an instance of this, we cite the episode of the relative who frequently visited him, and who was addicted to profane swearing. Mr. Galloway considered his oath as obligating him to punish those guilty of this sin, when indulged in his hearing. The person referred to would sometimes forget that he was present, and utter an oath; but he was generally reminded of the fact by the imposition of a fine which the law authorized, and which he was compelled to pay. In the administration of justice Mr. Galloway would not permit himself to be influenced by partiality for a friend. In his intercourse with others he was polite and affable, and thus secured the respect and good will of those with whom he associated.

"He came to his grave in a gull age, as a shock of corn cometh in his season." He died not so much from the effects of disease as from old age. Nature could no longer bear up under the weight of so many years. Gradually he sank beneath the load, as if from sheer exhaustion. Much of his time during the latter years of his life was spent in reading. The books which he read most often were the Bible and Baxter's Saints' Rest. From the perusal of these he no doubt received much comfort, even





though his judgment and memory were greatly impaired.

Well may we ask, "The fathers, where are they?" There are none now living who took part in the organization of the congregation of Massie's Creek. All have gone to their long home. In the old graveyard, where we laid the mortal remains of our aged friend, many of them repose. There the first pastor of the church was buried, with many of those to whom he ministered. And on the resurrection morning the archangel's trump will awaken from their sleep many--very many--from that spot, who will shine as stars in the firmament of glory forever and ever. Reader, may you and I be "followers of them who through faith and patience are now inheriting the promises." B.

## ANDREW GALLOWAY'S ACCOUNT

(The following by Andrew Galloway [great-grandfather of C.E.G.] was published about the same time in the Repository and in the Xenia News of January, 1859.)

My father, James (second son of George of Scotland), migrated from Bourbon County, Kentucky, with the families of Adam McPherson and James Galloway (blacksmith), early in the spring of 1798. They settled on the west side of the Little Miami River, five miles north of Xenia. James had formed an acquaintance with Colonel Richard C. Anderson in the army during the Revolutionary War. Colonel Anderson had subsequently been appointed Surveyor General of the military lands of Virginia lying between the Scioto and the Little Miami Rivers, and had established his office at Louisville, Kentucky. He had appointed a number of deputies to locate and survey land in his district, and my brother, James Galloway, Jr., who was well versed in the business of surveying, wished to engage under him as a deputy."

In the year 1802-03 my father and brother went to see Colonel Anderson, and on the way visited for several days with my Uncle Samuel Galloway (fourth son of





George). He lived on McConnell's run near the place where Mr. Armstrong preached. When they arrived, Mr. Armstrong was about to dispense the Lord's Supper. They became acquainted with him and united with the congregation in the sacrament, and then went on to Louisville.

Through the influence of my father and my uncle, George Pomeroy, my brother succeeded in getting the commission he desired. On the return trip my father and brother stayed a day or two at my Uncle Samuel's, and waited on the ministry of Mr. Armstrong. They insisted on his coming to Ohio to preach in our neighborhood. George Galloway also urged him, and he agreed that if the people wished it, he would go.

Upon their return they consulted with all the people in the settlement. Though few in number, they were anxious for preaching, and my brother James was delegated to go for Mr. Armstrong to Kentucky. He went, and wrote shortly afterward asking George Galloway to meet him in Dayton and pilot him to the settlement, as there were no roads with the exception of the one General Wayne had made from Cincinnati to Fort Hamilton, which extended as a track as far as the site of Present-day Dayton.

His request was fulfilled, and Mr. Armstrong came and preached at my father's home to the following families: the Matthew Quinns, the Alexander Forbeses, the William Junkins, the Bromhagens, the Alex McCoys, the James and John Stevensons (James was still living, nearly 90 years of age), the Thomas and John Townseleys, the James Galloways (the blacksmith and his family), and to the Widow Crisswell, who had united with the congregation in Kentucky and had come to Ohio in 1801, and a few others.

Mr. Armstrong also preached in Sugar Creek, at the house of James Clancy, where Bellbrook is now situated. His audience included the following families that I remember: the John and Joseph McKnights, the Joseph C. Vances (parent of the governor), their brother Captain Lamb, the William Tanners, two Snodgrass families, two Snowdens, the Van Eatons, and others. None of them were members of the Associate church, but they were members of the Associate Reformed and Presbyterian churches, and they were glad to be able to hear Mr. Armstrong preach.





Mr. James Lowry, who lived four miles west of where the town of Enon is now situated, near Dayton, insisted upon Mr. Armstrong's preaching in his house, which lay west of Mad River. Mr. Armstrong was piloted to Mr. Lowry's house by James McCoy, George Galloway, and my father. During his stay with us he had been solicited by a number of persons to come and take the oversight of the group as its pastor.

He neither accepted nor refused this request, but stated that he was dissatisfied with Kentucky because of the existence of slavery. He said that slave holders were buying large tracts of land in the branches of his congregations, and added that if he could get his congregation, or at any rate a part of it, to come to Ohio, he would agree to come if called.

The people took this statement as encouragement, and forthwith agreed to petition the Presbytery of Kentucky for the moderation of a call. My brother James presented the petition to the Presbytery as a delegate from the congregation. The petition was granted, and the Reverend Andrew Fulton was appointed to moderate the call. A short time after this, he preached in my father's barn and baptized my sister Ann and brother Anthony. It was the first baptismal rite ever administered in Greene County by the Associate church, and took place about September 1, 1804.

The call was made out in due form, and John McKnight of Sugar Creek and my father were appointed commissioners to meet with the Presbytery of Kentucky and urge the acceptance of the call. This they did, and Mr. Armstrong accepted. In the same month Mr. Armstrong went to Tennessee, where he married Nancy Andrew. In October they left Tennessee, accompanied by her brother, Hugh Andrew. The three arrived safely at my father's home, and lived with our family that winter and spring. Eventually Mr. Armstrong got a cabin built with a stone chimney because he was afraid of a wooden one.

My father entered in the land office at Cincinnati fractional section #29, Town 4, Range 7, between the Great and Little Miami Rivers, containing 461 acres, and paid for it. He sold Mr. Armstrong 301 acres for \$621, deeding the land over in 1812. This transaction is noted in the Recorder's office of Greene County in





Book C, Volume 3, page 70, as executed by George Galloway, Esquire.

Mr. Armstrong lived on the section until 1814, when he sold and deeded it to Samuel Goe for the sum of \$2,090. Mr. Armstrong then bought property on Clark's run: 483 acres from John Hunter of Ross County, at a cost of \$170, and 200 acres from James Galloway, Jr., at a cost of \$300. The deeds for these tracts of land may be seen in Record Book C, pages 377 and 417. These transactions indicate that Mr. Armstrong had at his command a large sum of money in the valuations of that time. Considering his personal property and the proceeds of his farm, he was a wealthy man. He lived on his farm until his death.

His congregation in Ohio sent a delegation of sixteen or eighteen to view the land in the neighborhood where Mr. Armstrong had settled. They were well pleased with it, and reported accordingly. As a result, nearly all of his congregation followed him to Ohio in the spring and fall of 1805 and 1806, and settled under his ministry.

Mr. Armstrong became dissatisfied with his location west of the Little Miami, because frequent floods cut him off from his house of worship and often resulted in the disappointment of the congregation. He was a great walker, and frequently walked the thirteen miles from his home to Sugar Creek or the four miles to Massie's Creek to preach to those parts of his congregation located in these neighborhoods. At the crossing of the Miami he kept a pair of stilts two feet high. He would mount these and cross the river with great care and circumspection, but even so he got an occasional ducking. Stilt-walking was a novelty in our neighborhood; when the young branches of my father's and other families attempted it there was danger of injury to limbs and craniums, and the certainty of a ducking if the attempt were made in water.

The first church edifice of the Associated congregation of Massie's Creek was built on three acres of land which had been donated by James Stevenson for a church and cemetery. It was built of round hickory logs with the bark peeled off. It was thirty feet square, covered with clapboards. The interstices were filled





with clay and cap. It had no gallery or loft of any kind, and the floor was composed of Mother Earth. There were neither stoves nor chimney. There was but one door, in the center of one wall of the cabin.

From the door an aisle ran to the base of the pulpit in the center of the other end of the house. The pulpit was composed of clapboards over a wooden structure. On each side was a window of twelve 8 x 10 inch lights. The seats were two rows of puncheons, twelve to fifteen inches broad and twelve feet long, split from nearby poplars. They were from four to six inches thick, hewed on the upper side with a broad-ax and smoothed off with a drawing knife or jack plane. In each end and in the center there were uprights about three feet long mortised in. On the uprights two or three slats were pinned, forming quite a comfortable seat. The seats had four substantial legs, like stools. They reached from the aisle to the walls.

This edifice was on the north bank of Massie's Creek, about four miles from where the creek empties into the Little Miami River. Men and women rode on horses or walked from two to fifteen miles to this house, for there was no other means of locomotion. After sitting through two sermons, they would return home without seeing or smelling fire in the coldest weather.

Later, about 1812 or 1813, a second house of worship was built of hewed logs on a location 150 feet away. At this date the country had been improved, and several mills had been built. The new house was about fifty feet wide, and was floored; and ceiled with half-inch poplar boards. In it were four pews and the seats from the older edifice. This house soon became too small for the congregation, so one side of it was taken out and the width was increased by about twelve feet.

The building was occupied until the stone edifice now used by Reverend J. P. Smart was built two miles away. The site of the old churches is occupied by a cemetery in which rest the remains of Mr. Armstrong and a large majority of the original members of the congregation. The Massie's Creek, Sugar Creek and Xenia congregations of the Associate, and the Associate Reformed churches, were the nuclei of almost all the congregations of the United Presbyterian church in the west.





For the correctness of the preceding statements I refer the reader to James McCoy and George Galloway, the only survivors of Mr. Armstrong's congregation, both of whom are nearly ninety years of age; to my sister, Rebecca Galloway; and to Hugh Andrew.

--Andrew Galloway, Xenia, 1859.

The stone church was built in 1828 on land purchased from William Collins and was a short distance west of what is now known as the Gordon Collins home. At this time the session of the congregation consisted of William Turnbull, John Sterrett, Joseph Kyle, James Morrow, George Galloway, Robert Moodie, William Anderson and John Gregg.

Rev. Armstrong came in 1804 and resigned his charge in January, 1821. Rev. James Adams was called in January of 1822. He resigned as pastor in 1840. Rev. J. P. Smart was given a call in 1841.

The next pastor was Rev. Thomas Brown who came in 1861 and resigned in 1866. On May 14, 1867, the congregation voted to request the Board of Home Missions to permit Rev. Hugh McHatton to preach for the congregation for the next six months, and he was appointed stated supply. On March 30, 1872, Rev. McHatton resigned.

Rev. William Bruce, D.D. was called in 1875 and he continued to be the pastor until his death which occurred in November, 1880. On March 4, 1881, a meeting was held to consider dissolving the congregation and on October 15, 1881, at another meeting a motion was made to declare the congregation dissolved and the deacons were instructed to sell the church property to the best advantage. Then on January 21, 1882, by vote of the congregation it was ordered that the funds received from the sale of the church property be given to the endowment fund of Xenia Theological Seminary, \$30.00 from the sale of the furnishings to be used in helping to pay for a monument to Dr. Bruce. The last minutes are signed by Amos Bull, Chairman, and Levi Barnett, Clerk. Thus in a rather inglorious manner was closed the history of a congregation whose influence was one of the most far-reaching of any in south western Ohio. The record is a record of three generations of able, upright, and pious men and women, who in conquering a wilderness were also





able to conquer themselves.

A letter written by John King and read at a meeting of the congregation held March 4, 1881. He was the oldest member of the congregation having united with the church in 1817. Letter follows:

"To the United Presbyterian Congregation of Massie's Creek.

Dear Brethren,

As the question of calling a minister will depend on our ability to support him, which I think we are not able to do. Therefore in my opinion it will be necessary to dissolve the congregation and put ourselves severally under the care of the settled ministers around us, which we can do with little inconvenience. It is a great loss to be without the teaching and oversight of a settled pastor, especially for the young. I feel greatly for my now sorely bereaved grandchildren with whom I live, and wish much to have them under the care of a pastor. I can be of but little benefit to them on account of the loss of my hearing which disqualifies me from conversation with them. The breaking up of the congregation will be a kind of sorrowful farewell. I am now the only one of the congregation that belonged to it in the time of Rev. Armstrong's ministry, which is about 60 years or more. I am now within a few days of 92 years of age and looking every day for my dismissal. I regret that I have been and am now of so little use to the church but regrets are unavailing. The death of Dr. Bruce was a sore bereavement to us and to the church at large. If he had continued with us there would be no thought of breaking up the congregation.

Respectfully submitted,

John King

John King was the grandfather of Mrs. Edwin Galloway. He came from Gilhishaf, Scotland, in 1817.

On November 3, 1831, Rev. McLane preached from Psalms 17 and election of elders took place. John King, Alexander Cassil, Thomas Rough were elected and Samuel Kyle, James McCoy, David Jackson and John Chalmers were elected deacons. On November 10, 1831, after a sermon





by Rev. James Adams, the pastor, who took his text from 1 Cor. 12:28, the persons who had been elected officers Nov. 3, were ordained. The session was then composed of the following: John Gregg, Robert Moodie, William Turnbull, Mr. Sterritt, David Anderson, Thomas Rough, James Galloway Sr., James Morrow, William Anderson, John King, Alexander Cassil.

In 1836 John King offered a resolution to petition Synod to take into consideration the practicability of sending a missionary to China and suggested that the Bible fund be converted into a fund for that purpose. On motion elders, King, Rough and Kyle were named as a committee to report these resolutions, and session resolved to carry the minutes of the above meeting to Presbytery and on August 22, 1836, it was agreed to take a collection to aid Presbytery.

In 1840 the congregation was helping to support Rev. Joseph Vance, a missionary in the Island of Trinidad, who was sent out that year.

It is evident from some of the incidents related in this history that Massie's Creek congregation was mission-minded, as many of the churches descended from her still are.

## THE MISSIONARY SOCIETY

In the report of a meeting of the Associate (Seceder) Synod of North America, held in Philadelphia in May, 1832, we find this interesting item:

"Daniel Murphy, in account with the Synod's Student fund. Cash from the Female society of Massie's Creek, \$13.31."

This "Female society" was the first women's missionary society in the Northwest territory. It was organized October 6, 1817. The following persons were chosen as officers: President, Mrs. Nancy Armstrong; Treasurer, Mrs. James Galloway (this was James Galloway's second wife); Secretary, Mary Sterrett, Jr. The group then adopted a constitution.





The following are the names of the charter members, with the amounts they subscribed: Nancy Armstrong, \$1.50 Tamer Galloway, 1.00; Jane Knox, .50; Elizabeth Turnbull, .50; Elizabeth Langhead, Jr., .50; Anne Lowry, .50; Rebekah Lowry, .50; Jane Lowry, .50; Anne Cryswell, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Sarah McCoy, Sr., .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Sarah McCoy, Jr., .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Abigail McCoy, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Elizabeth Andrew, .25; Jane Moody, .25; Jane McFarland, .25; Mary Paris, .25; Mary Moore, .25; Anne Fleming, .25; Elizabeth Currie, .25; Jane Pollock, .25; Mary Pollock, .25; Katherine Galloway, .50; Martha Galloway, .50; Margaret Teas, .25; Jane Anderson, .25; Martha Junkin, .50; Nancy Boyd, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Eliza Ervin, .50; Mary Ann Ervin, .50; Margaret Ervin, .50; Martha Carmon, .50; Mary Sterrett, .50; Jane Gregg, .25; Sarah Millar, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Martha Millar, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Elizabeth Langhead, Jr., .25; Nancy McCoy, .25; Margaret Paxton, .25; Alice Goe, .25; Martha Gibson, .25; Margaret Gibson, .25; Katherine Kyle, Jr., .50; Anne Galloway, 1.00; Lily Simson, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Charlotte Williams, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Anne Sterrett, 1.00; Janet Dean, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Katherine Morrow, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Mary Winter, .12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Eliza Langhead, .25; Martha Neeley, .25; Jane Turner, .25; and Betsey Gibson, .25. These sums of money were to be paid at each meeting of the society.

## JOHN GALLOWAY'S REMINISCENCES

(Related by himself, June 20, 1859)

John Galloway was born in the fort, or "Dutch Station," as it was then called, at Lexington, Kentucky, January 2, 1780. His father lived in this station longer than in any fort. John's next older brother, William, was born in a fort on "Lick Creek, at the falls." The children's only dress while they were young was a kind of cloth made from Nettle-ling and Buffalo-wool. When they were able to have a garment made entirely of the latter they felt quite aristocratic. Their shoes were of the mocassin style, and were usually made from the hides of wild animals which they dressed as best they





could in wooden troughs hollowed out of logs.

When John Galloway's father moved to Paris, he secured 500 acres of land bounded on the east by the corporation, and including a considerable part of what is now the east side of town. The land extended up Stoner a long way, and went far enough south to include the James William Knight mill and farm. The older Galloway also owned 300 acres west or southwest of Paris. According to John, George received his portion, 100 acres or more, by deed on his twenty-first birthday...

Upon arrival on the new land, William built two blockhouses on the 500-acre tract, east of Paris. To occupy them he took with him the Robert Peres (spelling is John's. He pronounces the name Peery), the Walter Cunninghams, the ----- Calhounds, the David Strattons, the William and Thomas Hamiltons, and three bachelors, Robert and Samuel Hamilton and Samuel Hundman.

The 500-acre claim included the old grounds of the Rope factory. William's house stood about half a mile from Paris and not more than fifty rods from the bank of Stoner. The house stood on the side of a hill; one end of the porch came near the ground, while the other was several feet above it.

#### The Bull in the Barn

A number of the members of the colony went one night to the home of a neighbor who had a fine bull. They chained the animal in the haymow. Early the next morning, the farmer's daughter was sent as usual to feed the animals. When she entered the mow she saw the bull's head. In her fright she fell to the ground, picked herself up, and ran to the house screaming that she had seen "the devil in the barn." Her father, inclined to whip her back to her work, at last realized that she was almost distracted. He went back to the barn with her and found it was not the devil, but the bull.

#### The Ferry

When John was still quite small, but large enough to paddle a canoe, he was sent to ferry a group of visitors across the creek. The men rowed across in the boat and led their horses, making them swim. One of the animals threw his feet up into the boat, nearly capsizing





it. His owner swore at him viciously, using oaths which John had never heard. He was so frightened that he dropped his oars.

After the party had crossed, John's father invited them to stay overnight with the family, but John entered a decided protest. He finally agreed that all of them might stay with the exception of the swearing man. This latter he pointed out, begging him not to remain.

"Why, John?" asked his father.

"Because he used such ugly bad words," was the reply.

"What did he say?"

"Oh, I could not repeat them, father; they were too bad. I never heard any man say such bad words!"

--This is a clear instance of the state of morality and the effect of early training among these sturdy pioneers.

### The Sow

While out on his volunteer campaign after his enlistment with the Quaker company, John was on guard one night. Wolves were thick in the vicinity, and the noise they made, breaking brush as they prowled around, frightened the Quakers. They would come up to John, tap him on the shoulder, and say in a timid, subdued tone, "Ain't that Indians? Now, you keep a good lookout, John." In the course of the night a large fat old sow, the mother of the pig they had feasted on, came rooting along nearer and nearer to him, until at last she was within a few rods. John quietly leveled his musket and pulled the trigger. He dropped the fat sow at the same instant that he raised the company to its feet in battle array. Being interrogated by the officers about his conduct, John replied, "I've heard of Indians being disguised in hog skins. How did I know but that was an Indian?" His pertinent, cunning reply cleared him; his rashness furnished a feast of fat pork for the company.

### John's First Bear Hunt

After the company had settled in Ohio they found that corn was very scarce. It could be obtained only by going to Dayton on the path and paying a dollar a bushel. To avoid this, early in spring, when the buds had





begun to open but while the ground was still hard frozen and deep with snow, John drove the cows eight or ten miles from home, to the lower end of the cliffs of Massie's Creek, just below Cedarville. Here he cut elm bushes for the cows' browsing.

In going into the woods in those days, everyone carried his gun, tomahawk, and big knife in his belt. On the bank near the wet valley at the lower end of the cliffs John discovered the first bear he had ever seen. He shot the animal, a large, fat, male bear. Having no way to take the carcass home, John took out the entrails, bent down a sapling, and hung his prize up to keep it from wolves. The animal's body was so heavy that the sapling did not rise with the weight; John cut forks and pushed it up out of reach. He then started for home; but he was so bewildered that he neither knew where he was nor which way to go. He wandered down the cliffs till he came to a moccasin track in the snow. He thought it might be an Indian track, but soon realized it was his own.

At this juncture he remembered the old hunters' saying--when you get lost, go to running water and stick your fingers in it, and all will come right. His brother George had by this time become alarmed, and was out firing his gun. John heard the noise and at once recognized it. He followed the creek down to a ripple where the water was not frozen and put his fingers in it. He had not been there more than a few minutes before "every hill and tree looked as familiar as an old playground." George kept firing and John drove his cows along. Suddenly he saw a deer a short way off. A shot from his rifle surprised the animal, and with a few leaps he fell dead. Without stopping to skin him, John tore out his entrails and threw the carcass into a stump, not caring much whether the wolves got him or not.

When John got home he told George about his adventure and his game, and the latter determined to go for the meat at once. John could not tell him where he had left it, but described the ground. George took his mare, Buck, and John got another, and they rode off. They found the bear, but Buck would not permit them to get near her with the fresh meat. After working in vain for a long time, they threw the animal across John's





mare and went after the deer. They found it, lashed it to the bear with bark, and threw both over the back of John's mare.

### Another Bear Story

On a cold, snowy winter day John and his sister Rebecca got on their horses and rode off to see George. On the way they heard a strange noise; a little way ahead they saw an old bear with several young ones. They all got their paws under a log, and when the old mother grunted loudly, "o-o--i-t!" they all applied their strength and rolled the log over; then they sprang into the log's bed in search of worms and bugs.

When the old mother bear saw John and Rebecca she instantly commanded a retreat, and two of the young ones treed. The others refused, even after getting their ears severely cuffed for their disobedience. They retreated, and John rode up to the tree the two cubs had climbed. While Rebecca held his horse, he took off his saddle blanket and, standing on his horse's neck, tied it around the tree as high up as he could reach, to prevent the cubs from getting down. He and Rebecca then went on to George's. When George and James heard of the bears, they were eager for a hunt. No time was lost in gathering guns, ammunition, and dogs. When the party reached the tree, they found the two young bears had come down as far as the blanket and then loosed their holds and dropped in the snow. The impressions of their bodies were deeply printed in the drifts. The hunters were good on the track, and the rest of the day was spent in pursuit. Eight bears were killed, although James did not shoot any. As he counted himself "the bear hunter of the settlement," this provoked him. When the company and his wife laughed at him he was angry; however, a hearty mess of fresh bear's meat after the day's cold and fatigue soon soothed his anger.

### Education

John was not brought up in the days of schools and colleges, nor yet in the days of candles, lamps, or gas lights. His father's library consisted of a large family Bible, a History of the United States, and a few other books. Seated on the large flat stone hearth in





the chimney corner, where he could look up the large flue and see the stars while a fire in which anything from a few sticks to a quarter of a cord of wood was burning blazed beside him, John was in the habit of reading of the daring deeds of the pioneers of his age. In this way he became quite familiar with the history of the United States. Besides other studies, he says he memorized all the psalms well enough so that, with a little prompting, he could repeat them all from first to last. He was scolded often for sitting in the chimney corner long after the rest of the family had retired, and thought he should have.

#### Religious Notions

John always thought that resort to physicians of medicine in case of disease was wrong because it was evidence of want of faith in God. He said that neither he nor his wife had ever taken any medicine with the exception of a few doses that were forced on them. His wife never used any liquor, although he did all his life without becoming a drunkard. He also smoked tobacco in a pipe. He believed lightning rods were infidel and "a defiance of the Almighty." He also believed likenesses of persons, in any form, were a violation of the First Commandment.

## THE LIFE OF SAMUEL JUNKIN GALLOWAY

(Son of William of Pennsylvania who  
later moved to Bourbon County, Kentucky)

Samuel's mother was William Galloway's second wife, Rebecca Mitchell. He was born on Stony Creek, near the present location of Paris, Kentucky, on July 22, 1794, six months after his father had died. His father had for many years been a devoted and faithful Christian and an elder in what was called the Seceder church. His consistent piety is said to have been the prominent characteristic of his life. He conveyed all his property by





will to his wife and children. As a result Samuel was left unprovided for, and suffered for it, as will be seen hereafter.

After about three years Samuel's mother moved from the mansion house where she had lived to another residence about a mile away on her 600-acre farm. She lived in this house for about a year. At about the same time George, her step-son, married Catherine Barton, and she married Ezekiel Mitchell, an intemperate, profane, and wicked wretch, very different from her first husband. He soon caused the dispersion of the family. George moved to Ohio and the other children were scattered; most of them found protection in the homes of their relatives and friends. Mrs. Mitchell was forced to leave her husband; she was driven from her home by his dissipation. Homeless and apparently friendless herself, she was unable to afford protection to her child, then about three years old. They were thrown upon the cold mercies of strangers. Such unfortunate children are generally exposed to every kind of temptation and have the least encouragement to resist. Spurned because their parents have fallen victims to vice, they meet no smile and no welcome except from persons who will lead them still lower and lower.

Samuel was not only the homeless son of an unfortunate widow, but a hapless outcast with a drunken stepfather as well. He was considered a naturally promising child in spite of this. After two years he was placed with his sister Mary, the wife of Robert Pierce. Pierce was an intemperate man; owing to some unknown cause Samuel was driven from his house to seek shelter where he could. Destitute of both food and clothing, he wandered among strangers, from one house to another, until he was eight years old.

His half-brother George was married on February 8, 1798. About this time his Uncle James, with sixteen other families, moved to Greene County, Ohio, to avoid the evils of slavery. George went to Ohio in the fall of 1798. At his request his future brother-in-law, James Stevenson, took Samuel back to Ohio on his return from a visit in Kentucky in 1802, as George wished the youngster to live with him. They lost the road which led through Dayton, and had to spend one night lying in a





bed of leaves in the forest, with wolves and other wild animals howling around them. The 175-mile journey took three and a half days on horseback; for most of the trip, their route was a mere path through the wilderness.

Grievous as their lot had been, Samuel and his mother felt another pang as they separated, for they knew they were in all probability never to meet again.

Samuel, who was about eight years old at this time, had no distinct memory or knowledge of his half-brother George, with whom he was to make his new home. During his aimless, unguarded wandering he had acquired so many evil habits that George found it necessary to use the rod of correction frequently and severely for his control and reformation. Samuel later described himself at this time as being, young as he was, as full of sin as a child could be. The severity of his brother was not enough to control him. Discipline often fails because it is not properly administered; in Samuel's case it seemed often to aggravate the evils it was intended to cure. The boy felt that in parting with his mother he had broken his last friendly tie on earth, and he had not yet learned to lean upon a Heavenly Father and cast his burdens upon Him. When he did look to heaven for comfort, his conscience, burning like a fire in his breast, branded him as being his own tormentor.

Samuel always remembered George as a hard master, and felt about his house somewhat as the German Protestants felt about the Inquisition. Although he probably had some reason for such feelings, no doubt the greater part of his distress was due not to intolerable grievances but to his own failure to cultivate a hopeful disposition.

When he had been in Ohio for about three years, his mother came to live with George. She soon found that their dispositions were so different that she could not live in his house in peace, and she went to live with her daughter Ann. Ann had married James Stevenson and was living on the bank of Massie's Creek, opposite Wilberforce University and Xenia Springs, very near the old Massie's Creek church and cemetery. She died there, and her body was one of the first that found its resting place in that city of the dead.

Samuel states that while his mother was living





with his sister, only three miles away, it was often as long as six months at a time between their meetings.

There seems to have been little or no change in his disposition and feelings as long as he remained with George. There is no record that he ever attended school, but he probably did, and his education was as good as that of most persons in this new and uncultivated country. He read well, wrote legibly, and understood enough mathematics for ordinary business relations, but he always regretted his deficiencies.

His brother Joseph was married to Jane Kirkpatrick in Paris, Kentucky, in 1811, and the newlyweds made a nuptial visit to their friends in Ohio. Samuel was then seventeen years old, and had been living with George for nine years. He says:

The moment I saw Joseph I determined to go with him wherever he might settle, for I had already determined to cast my lot among strangers. When he was about to return to Paris I made known my intention; it created a perfect uproar among our relations and in George's family. When George realized that I was determined to go, he made very decided objections, but to no effect.

When the numerous relatives and friends in the neighborhood had collected to see us start, George grew more and more decided and bitter in his opposition. Some of the company sided with him and others with us, and at length the scene became an alarming and unpleasant one. In order to defeat my determination, George refused to let me take any clothes with the exception of the shabby suit I was wearing. He positively avowed in the presence of the assembled company that if Joseph used any persuasions or inducements to go with him to Kentucky, he would prosecute him and sell me under the vagrant act.

However, the moment of parting was at hand. While some scolded, raged, stormed, and threatened, with anger flashing from their eyes and flushing their cheeks, others in the group, throbbing with emotions too tender for utterance, tightly clasped the parting hand while streams of burning tears ran down their pallid cheeks.

The time came, and we started. In leaving I forsook everything; I could not even carry with me a change of clothing. We arrived in Paris on April 21, 1811. It was here that I had in early life entered the school of vice and learned to sin. I





was now sixteen years and nine months old. As my brother Joe was a wagon maker, I began learning this trade from him.

However, my exchange had been from bad to worse. Liberated from George's rigid moral and physical discipline and encouraged by my brother Joe, I went from a condition of bondage to one of unrestrained recklessness. I ran at loose ends, associating with all kinds of company without restraint. As I was an apt scholar, I rapidly learned and adopted their vices.

During the four-year apprenticeship which I served with Joseph, learning the wagon-making trade, I formed my first acquaintanceship with Elizabeth Kirkpatrick, his wife's sister; she afterward became my wife.

Samuel was drafted and served for three months in Colonel Richard M. Johnson's company during the war of 1812. In 1815 he served a six months' tour under the command of Colonel Porter. During the first three months he received a wound in the calf of his right leg from a large heavy knife which had been thrown by an angry man at random into a crowd. The blade entered point foremost, making a large, deep wound.

His accident occurred at Fort Meigs. From there his company went to the Moravian towns in western Canada, where they spent the winter, suffering dreadfully from want of food and clothing. The climate was cold, and they were exposed to the storms and frosty blasts sweeping in off the lake.

While wintering here he and his mess-mates decided to relieve the monotony of their rations. They made up a (pony) purse and bought a pot pie from a French woman; however, on carving it, they were sorely disappointed to find it was made of whole muskrats and young minks, with the skins and hair still on.

The company slept in tents on the ground. Before spring they were completely filthy and lousy. They remained where they were until after the battle at this place on March 8, 1816. On the second day after the battle they were discharged, and started home. After seventeen days of travel during which he frequently had to cut brush from trees and sleep on it to keep dry, Samuel reached George's home in Greene County, Ohio, on March 27.

Not long after being wounded at Fort Meigs, Sam-





uel was taken sick. At the time of his discharge he was so unwell that he was unable to travel as rapidly as his company, and on their return trip he was left behind. One John Miller, however, remained with him, helping him on and off his horse and ministering in every possible way to his comfort and welfare. Miller did not leave him until they had safely reached George's house after seventeen days. Miller later lived within a few miles of Samuel in Bourbon County; although he was a rough man, Samuel always remembered him with esteem and spoke of Miller's kindness to him in his need in terms of the most profound gratitude.

The following is a verbatim copy of his discharge:

This is to certify that Samuel J. Galloway, a private soldier in my company, has served a six months' tour of duty in the 16th regiment of Kentucky Military District in the service of the United States, commanded by Major Joseph Comitant: and is entitled to draw twenty-five complete rations on any military post between this his place of discharge and his place of residence, it being in Bourbon County, Kentucky, 375 miles distance from his place of discharge.

Given this tenth day of March, 1815, under my hand, at Fort Malden, Upper Canada,

(Signed) Eac Whaley  
Captain, 16th Regiment,  
Kentucky Military District

On the back of this discharge is written, "Received rations Fort Meigs from 15th to 18th instant-- five rations are furnished at Franklinton, 24th to 28th inclusive."

In his journal Samuel says he served this six months under Colonel Porter in a perfect school of vice.

He remained with George till he recovered his health, and with it his usual gay, lively disposition. He says:

As my health improved my spirits rose, and I soon became as lively as ever. In the spring of 1816 I went to the state of Indiana. and purchased a tract of land in Clark





County. I later sold it to William McCoy. The next summer, in 1817, I moved to Indiana and settled in New Washington, Clark County. I bought a grocery and a tanyard which I later sold to John Boulden.

While there I determined to marry. I went back to Kentucky and married Elizabeth, the third daughter of Joseph Kirkpatrick, who lived four or five miles north of Paris, a little east of the Lexington Pike. I was married on October 12, 1816, at the age of 22. My wife was 19.

After living in Indiana for about four months after our marriage, we returned to Paris and rented a room in the home of my brother Joseph. Here we remained till after the birth of our first son, William Alexander, on November 16, 1817. The baby died of dropsy of the head on January 5, at the age of seven weeks.

This, with the long confinement and serious illness of my wife, under the influence of the Good Spirit impressed upon us the necessity of preparing for death and served as the means of grace for our conversion. My wife and I, with a number of other persons, united with the Presbyterian church in Paris in February, 1818. The next spring we purchased fifty acres of land from Joseph Mitchell, four miles from Paris near the road to Lexington. We lived on this farm for nearly two years. During this time our second son, Andrew Mitchell, was born.

My brother Joseph had no sympathy for religion, and our uniting with the church, as is too often the case, created a coolness in his breast that never left him; he was my enemy ever afterward. The wrath of an enemy may be suffered, but who can bear the anger of a brother? It was this which caused me to determine to leave Paris, and I was persuaded to purchase the land mentioned above from my Uncle Joe Mitchell. The neighborhood around the farm was one of Satan's own training, and because we would not receive the 'mark of the beast' and become as our neighbors, we were persecuted. This caused us to decide to leave the district.

In the fall of 1819 I sold my land to Maurice Morris for thirty dollars an acre. On the back of the article of agreement was written, 'Received of Maurice Morris \$20, part of the first payment on the land. October 28, 1819. Signed, Samuel Calloway.'

After selling our land in Kentucky we moved to High-





land County, Ohio, and lived that winter in the house of James Davidson, who had married my wife's sister Hannah.

In the spring of 1820 we purchased 112 acres of land from Adam Bingamon. The land was on the Little White Oak Creek near Newmarket; we paid \$12 an acre for it. After we had paid \$300 we took possession and moved on to the land in April, 1820.

Just at this time that foulest of blights in all the history of Kentucky, the well- but sadly-remembered 'Continental' money, was in its fullest circulation. This currency, which caused the fall of so many helpless victims, soon failed. It was worth nothing in Ohio and about 50% of its face value in Kentucky. I offered two dollars in this currency for one in silver and was refused. Having received Continental currency in payment for our Kentucky land, we were unable to meet further payments on our Ohio purchase as it steadily depreciated, and at last we were driven to the necessity of forfeiting the land. We had lived there for about two years, and during this time our third son, Joseph Stevenson, was born.

The loss of the farm was a ruinous failure for us, and led us to return to Kentucky in the winter of 1822, carrying all we had left in two sleighs, one drawn by two horses and the other by one horse. Thus, with my wife and two sons, Andrew and Joseph, I returned to Paris, destitute of money, friends, and worldly comforts. We had suffered the loss of nearly \$500 and were assailed on every hand by disgraceful and injurious rumors. It was implied that we had been guilty of fraud, that we had escaped by night, and so on. We were vigorously attacked in civil courts and in the church.

A full transcript of the proceedings against Samuel is extant. The following is taken from it: suit was entered against him in the county court of Highland County, Ohio, at Hillsboro, by Adam Bingamon, on October 30, 1824. Bingamon complained that on February 21, 1820, he had entered into a contract with Samuel Galloway for the sale of the land described, for the sum of \$1120, payable in money current in Ohio as follows: \$400 on or before March 15, 1820; \$240 on or before March 10, 1822; \$240 on or before March 10, 1823; and \$240 on or before March 18, 1824. Promissory notes dated February 21 had





been given for these sums.

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A type of bond was entered into for the deed when time of payment was to be made. Immediately after signing the contract, Galloway took possession, and for a considerable time enjoyed the rents and profits, refusing to pay anything on the notes, although \$880 plus interest was due. Payment was frequently solicited of Galloway, who fraudulently and by design to cheat, by various pretenses and excuses delayed payment until about the day of ----, when he secretly and without the knowledge of Bingamon placed a tenant on the land and removed himself, family, and effects out of this state, leaving nothing by which Bingamon might get his pay or enforce his contract, to the injury of Bingamon, who was completely without remedy except by his lein by the law.

Therefore Bingamon prayed court that Galloway upon his oath might be compelled to answer to the above charges and pay the money contracted for, and that the land or a sufficient part of it might be sold to make payment that a subpoena might be issued for him to appear as defendant. This document was signed R. Collins, Counsel for Bingamon.

The subpoena was issued by John Thompson, judge of the court, on July 10, 1823, bidding Galloway to appear under penalty of \$1000, according to a note signed by Samuel Bell, clerk.

At the next term of court the sheriff reported Galloway "not found in this bailiwick," according to William Wright, secretary.

The case was urged again at the October term in 1823, after it had been ascertained that Galloway was living in Kentucky. He was summoned by advertising to appear at the next term and answer, lest the bill of charge be considered confessed. He was given sixty days to reply. At the April term, 1824, judgment was rendered against him for \$863 with 6% interest, to be paid within 20 days lest the land be appraised and sold by the sheriff. This was later done, and reported at the next term, July 18, 1824. Galloway was assessed \$16.93 for the suit. This statement is signed by the presiding judge, John Collett, on April 30, 1824.

John Jones, the sheriff, supervised the appraisal, advertisement, and sale of the land to the highest





bidder. It went to Adam Bingamon for \$335.50, more than two-thirds of the appraisement, and was confirmed to him. He paid the following fees: to the clerk, \$7.36; to the sheriff, \$1.57; to the trustees, \$3.00; to the docket, \$5.00; to the sheriff for making sale, \$14.50; for a transcript, \$3.00--a total of \$35.00. This record was signed by Samuel Bell, clerk.

Appended is the following note: "On a compromise of the within claim with Samuel Galloway, I have this day received of him the sum of \$45.00 in full of my whole claim against him, growing out of this record or in any other manner. And I do hereby acquit and discharge him from all other claims or demands growing out of the judgment within mentioned as fully as if the judgment had never existed. Given under my hand this first day of August, 1824. Adam Bingamon."

A copy of a deed signed, acknowledged, and recorded is extant, conveying five acres of land from Joseph to his brother Samuel Galloway, both of Bourbon County, Kentucky, and dated October 30, 1823. The boundaries began at Mr. Porter's northwest corner and ran north. This is recorded in book K, p. 297.

Samuel says in his journal:

After returning to Kentucky I was destitute of money and friends. Now I felt the need of a friend who would be closer than a brother. I soon found that God, in whom I trusted, was ready with His aid and help in my extremity. His word gave me encouragement in saying 'I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee' (Hebrews, 13:5). When the incumbent was removed from the post of watch of the town I was appointed in his stead, and it seemed a providential opening to me. For my services as watch I received one dollar per night, placing me in agreeable and easy circumstances. By my might and my labors I paid my brother Joseph \$80 for the rent of a house and ten acres of ground near the east side of Paris. Here I tended a crop.

While serving as town watch, I received a blow from a ruffian which fractured my jaw. During the year 1823 I built a comfortable little brick cottage on five acres of land near Main Street, in the southwest part of Paris, and we moved into it. We lived in this little house about nineteen months; our fourth son, John Lyle, was born in it. He was





named in full for the Rev. John Lyle, our preacher, of whom we took a lease the next year.

About five weeks after the birth of our babe my wife was taken sick with a fever which fell into her limbs and rendered her unable to move for nearly three weeks. I had the care of her and the three children, and had to provide for them as best I could, unaided by visitors.

The next fall we took a five-year lease on the Rev. John Lyle's farm for five years. However, providence changes times and circumstances; Mr. Lyle died, and the next fall I was compelled to seek another home.

We then took a lease of a part of William Hamilton's farm for six years. At this place my sons Thomas and George were born, the former on December 1, 1826, and the latter on October 29, 1829. While living here we began to try to lay up some of our earnings against old age and infirmity. By industry and economy, under the favor of providence, we succeeded in saving about \$400.

About this time my brother Joseph, who had always been intemperate, became so addicted to the use of ardent spirits as to entirely neglect his business. He was destroying and squandering his property to such an extent that it became necessary to appoint trustees to act for him. By the urgent entreaties of his family and friends I was at last prevailed upon to consent to my appointment with John McKee to this duty. I proceeded to settle the claims against the estate and to redeem and secure what was about to be forfeited. I used my own money to the extent that I could collect it, and it proved to be a sacrifice of nearly \$400. The family pledged that if I would pay their debts with my money they would willingly and surely make me secure and safe by giving me land in return for all that I might pay out in their behalf. With this assurance I collected all I could from every source and paid their debts, releasing them from all their embarrassments. Their rents for the ensuing year, if attended to properly, would have cancelled all claims against them and released them from debt. However, in the end my efforts brought only wicked persecution to me. When I refused to lend the family more money because I had no more to lend, they became very angry and abusive to me and to my family. They wanted money for unnecessary dress display and luxuries.

With all their difficulties adjusted, I thought the





time had arrived when I might claim my portion of my father's estate and also redeem the pledges which Joseph's family had given me while I was acting as trustee. I accordingly made application for my deed. This created excitement, alarm, and abuse. I was now considered the worst of enemies and treated accordingly. Everything in their power which might injure me was done. They collected from every possible source every pew bill, bill of costs, and so on, against my father's estate, hoping thereby to gain a settlement and compel me to pay my eighth of these expenses. In this way they hoped to bring me into their debt, kept my portion of the land and all my money, and make it appear that I still owed them.

A settlement was made, with John McCand and Thomas Elliot acting as referees or arbitrators. Joseph's family presented all its papers, claims, and accounts, and I presented mine. I held two notes for land-money, given three years before, to the amount of \$200 with interest for five years. A settlement was made which I thought final, and they fell in my debt to the amount of \$475. But think for yourself how the wicked will act when disappointed and confounded in their designs. The family then proposed to make me a title to my share of my father's estate if I would release them from the \$475 judgment. After two unhappy years I agreed to this in order to restore peace between us, if possible.

Samuel's brothers and sisters based their accusation of being an illegitimate child on the fact that he was born some months after his father's death and never was able to learn how many months.

To meet the charge of illegitimacy alleged against him in an effort to deprive him of his birthright in his father's estate, the persons whose names are signed below furnished him with the following certificate:

We, the undersigned, being heirs of William Galloway and his wife Rebecca, deceased, being requested to make known our belief as to the birth and connection of Samuel K. Galloway of Bourbon County, Kentucky, do hereby certify that we believe him to be a lawful and natural-born child of the above-named deceased persons, and do therefore own him as a





lawful brother.

Given under our hands and seals this day and year above written [in 1829].

(Signed) George Galloway  
John Galloway  
Ann Stevenson  
Mary (Pierce) Parrine

A copy of another document is appended here:

Received of Samuel Galloway in full, payment of all debts, dues, and demands up to July 23, 1832.

(Signed) Joseph Galloway

In Paris, Kentucky, book Z, p. 255, under date of July 23, 1832, occurs a deed granting land for debt to S. J. Galloway from Joseph and his family by John McKee, trustee. Four years before the date a deed of trust had been given to Samuel, at the time of his appointment to settle Joseph's business. According to this deed of trust, Samuel was to be remunerated for all his expenses by a deed to enough of Joseph's land near Paris to cover them. Against this the deed of July 23, 1832, was given, acknowledging a debt of \$437 which was to be paid with nine acres of land near Paris on the Lexington road. It was on this site that the little brick house had been built in 1823. While living there Samuel had built a large stone dam for Ford's mills.

While his family was living on the Hamilton farm, Samuel's brother James came from Ohio to live with them. They lived on the farm until August, 1830, when Samuel leased James Wright's mills, a grist mill and a sawmill, for six years. Now another era began.

I was to pay \$200 a year and do all the repairs at my own expense. I hired a hand to attend to the grist mill, but he failed to do all that he had claimed he could. He could not make good flour, so I was compelled to take the whole responsibility myself. I was at school without a teacher, for I knew nothing of the milling business. I was perplexed until I learned that the mills never had made good flour. I began to think that I would inevitable suffer, that myself and my family would be Wright's slaves for six years; but a





kind providence was directing the course of events. I struggled and experimented until I learned to please my customers tolerably well, and I made the first year's rent. In 1831 I built a stone dam across Houston's Creek from the mill. This cost me nearly \$400, including my own work and that of my team, and brought me once again into debt.

Wright's house was a single large square room, built of flat-hewn logs, with a door in the south wall, a large stone chimney against the outside north wall, and small windows, about 24 by 36 inches in size, in the east, north, and west walls. The lower floor was hewed puncheons and the upper loose boards. The house stood on elevated ground, about an eighth of a mile above and southeast of the mill. It had been built, and for a long time used, as a church; ten or twenty rods east of it was a partly-fenced graveyard, densely covered and matted with briars and bushes. An open log stable to which additions had been made stood a few rods southeast of the house. Between the house and stable was a large hen house built of slabs. A small log or pole stable stood a few rods south of the house.

Soon after moving in, we built an addition to the house, leaving a hall between the two rooms and adding a porch on the west side which extended even with the west side of the old house. The new section and the hall had upper floors: the stairway went up in the hall. An outside stone chimney was built at the south end of the new room.

In 1832 I was favored with a good run of custom and a good season. Despite the fact that Houston's Creek, on which the mill stood, ran only in the winter wet season and dried up in dry summer weather, I made good sales and was able to pay off all my debts and have a few dollars left. On October 10, 1832, my son Eli Noah was born.

Samuel sent this letter to George in October, 1830:

Dear Brother:

We are all enjoying good health and prosperous circumstances except our youngest son, George Samuel. He has a tumor under his left eye which has as yet baffled the skill of all physicians. The tumor has been perceivable for seven months. Our four other sons, Andrew, Joseph, John, and Thomas, are large, healthy, promising children. Brother Joseph





of Paris has been entirely sober for several months: he is working steadily and getting good wages. His wife, Jane, still remains ill. Their children, six in number, are all healthy and handsome.

Since I wrote last, I have concluded that we will stay here at least six years longer so that we may send our sons to school. I have rented James B. Wright's grist and saw-mills and we are now living at the mills, in sight of Dr. Jackson's old mansion house.

In 1833 I bought an open-faced English patent lever silver watch in Paris, paying \$46 for the watch and a dollar more for a slide for it. I also had a wagon built, and got it in January, 1833. In December of this year my brother-in-law, James Davidson-Roberts, came through Kentucky from Highland County, Ohio, selling a patented improvement for saw-mills--rollers to place under the carriage to aid in overcoming friction. I had the improvement made on the sawmill and boarded the men for a week or two. The rollers have a slight gain in power, but present many new difficulties.

My son Joseph attended Mr. Lubas' school in Paris and commenced the study of the French language, boarding at home. In September, 1833, I visited Mercer and Linkhorn Counties here in Kentucky, seeking a place for a home, but I did not find one. At intervals for several years a scene slightly varying in appearance has presented itself to me with all the vivacity of reality; in these visions an irresistible impression has seemed to say, as forcibly as the sound of a real voice, 'This is yours; this is the future home of yourself and your family, and shall remain for them when you can no longer be with them and provide for them.' I have wanted a home and feeling that I should find the place seen in my vision, have gone out to search rather like Abraham, who started by Divine Command and knew not whither he went.

During this year I was blessed with an uncommonly good season, both for water and for produce, and ready sales were made without difficulty. In addition to running the mills, I made a great number of gates for the neighboring farmers, who saved fencing by using gateways instead of lanes through their fields. I cut slabs into cordwood and hauled large quantities of this and other wood purchased in the neighborhood to Paris, where it sold at good prices. My brother James and my two oldest boys were a great help to me. Andrew drove the team and did the greater part of the hauling. Besides





paying rent and other necessary expenses, we were able to save a little surplus at the end of the year.

Very early in the spring of 1834 the work of building the Maysville, Paris, and Lexington road was in most rapid prosecution. We boarded ten or more of the graders and stone-breakers a great part of the time. They were rather a rough set, mostly Irishmen who included in their contracts a stipulation providing a specified number of jiggers, or half-gills, of whiskey per day. One of the Irish contractors boarded, with a few of his hands, with us. He failed to pay up, and at last, when he was some \$40 in debt, he eloped, leaving nothing behind but a large empty trunk. His name was Hugh MacHugh.

A long covered bridge was also built on the road, a few hundred yards below the mill. The contract was taken by Joseph Williams of Ohio, a stranger, but very much a gentleman. The hands employed in its construction boarded with us: my team, with others, hauled the long timbers from the hills, or knobs, in Nicholas County. These timbers were whipsawed and planed in my mill-yard before they were moved to their permanent location. Most of the timber, with the exception of the longest logs, was furnished by the mill, and we aided in working it. We also helped in hauling stone and building the large abutments and pillars for the bridge.

Little George's tumor, mentioned in this letter, was later cured without leaving any permanent injury or mark. The silver watch whose purchase was noted in the letter was still in the family, and still running in 1854, when it was left to Andrew.

Samuel wrote the following letter to George from Paris on November 18, 1834:

Dear Brother George:

In my last letter I spoke of the death of our brother Joseph, which took place on the seventh of this month. If you have any of James' money, please send it by the bearer of these lines, William Wright. Notify Mr. Simons that I expect to be in Xenia next spring, as soon as the water at the mill falls. If he can make the payments I will make him a title to the house and lot he bought from James. We are in tolerable health.





The following letter, signed by Samuel and Elizabeth, was sent to George from Wright's mills, December 8, 1834:

Dear Brother George:

We are all well at present, though we have many difficulties and troubles to pass through in this life. We are still at the mills. We have but little grinding and sawing to do as yet, and fear that we will be scantily supplied this year, for the rich have bought all the small farms and turned the arable land into pasture. The houses on these farms are going to waste, and plow land is now renting for next year at three or four dollars an acre, or for one-half of the crop. There are a great many persons inquiring for places to rent. We have not rented, and expect to depend on working by the day for our next year's employment. We have almost decided to leave this state as soon as we can and try our fortune again in some other country, under other laws. I have thought that if we can get land near Xenia on such terms that we will be able to pay for a good farm, such as Foreman's or Haines' on the Columbus Pike, it would solve our problem. We would want one or two hundred acres with improvements. Please write if there is any such farm for sale.

I expect to visit you as soon as the water fails in the spring. If I can find a place to buy, I can pay \$600 by the first of July and \$1800 in three years. I have \$1800 loaned out at interest, and I think I could get \$600 more in three years, making a total of \$2400.

I shall say no more at this time, except that we hope you and your family are all in full communion with the great Bishop of Souls and enjoying His favor. We shall be anxious to hear from you. Please write as soon as it is convenient.





## TECUMSEH, WILLIAM WINANS AND THE GALLOWAYS

The most notable American Indian who ever lived was Tecumseh. Two notable names in Mississippi history are those of Winans and Galloway; both of them have definite historical connection with that of Tecumseh. The history of the Methodist denomination in Mississippi extends through a period of 140 years; during the first half of this period William Winans was the outstanding character, and during the last half Bishop Charles B. Galloway was the most outstanding character.

### Tecumseh: Chief of Shawnees and Head of Confederation

Tecumseh was chief of the Shawnee tribe of Indians during the most stirring period of their history. These Indians were the most energetic, warlike, and adventurous of all the tribes. They were known as "the Spartans of their race--the first to engage in battle and the last to sign treaties," because they knew that each treaty robbed them of rights, including ownership of land, which were going to the United States government. Like most Indians, the Shawnees were somewhat roving and migratory, and were divided into clans. Some of the clans lived as far east as the Atlantic, and had settlements in Delaware, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Carolina, Georgia, and Florida; others lived as far west as the Mississippi River and as far north as the Great Lakes. Pocahontas was probably a Shawnee.

The Shawnees had numerous settlements in what is now Ohio. Towns were often named for the clan whose members predominated in the population; this is why several of the Shawnee towns in Ohio were called Chillicothe, for this name is the anglicized form of the word "Chalagawatha," the name of a clan. The most important of these Chillicothes was situated near the Little Miami River; it is known today as Old Chillicothe or Old Town. The Shawnees had a large council house or temple located here; it was used for meetings at which their affairs were discussed, including such matters as the treaties proposed from time to time by the white man. In this





building chiefs of the clans and representatives of the various communities harangued one another. The principal question was often whether to make peace with the pale face or to fight until the last Shawnee had fallen.

In 1768 the first treaty of Fort Stanwix was made, and the Ohio became the southern boundary of the lands and hunting grounds of the Shawnees. This treaty was satisfactory, but it was followed in the ensuing years by other treaties, each of which had sinister results for the Indians, who were deprived of more and more land and paid about one cent an acre for it.

In 1768, the year of the Fort Stanwix treaty, a Shawnee chief named Pucksinwa moved with his family to Chillicothe, pausing just outside the town for a few days until a son had been born. The baby was named Tecumseh, or Shooting Star, because of a vision which his mother had had at the time of his birth. Tecumseh was reared in Chillicothe. His father was killed in 1774 at the battle of Point Pleasant.

Pucksinwa committed the training of Tecumseh chiefly to the boy's sister Tecumsatese. It is to this girl that credit is due for the humanitarian attitude which characterized Tecumseh's career. He never countenanced cruelty to women and children or to captives. He learned to speak English by association with two captive white boys who had been adopted by his people. The boys, Benjamin Kelly and Stephen Ruddell, both became Baptist preachers.

As a young boy, Tecumseh led the other boys of the settlement in mock battles. At the age of fifteen he engaged in a real battle with the whites, and displayed skill and bravery beyond that of the older warriors. In the period of his youth, from 1779 to 1792, the whites sent five military expeditions to Chillicothe to punish the town for raids made by its citizens.

Tecumseh and his brother Tenskatawah, the Prophet, realized that the chief weakness of the Indians was their lack of unity. They undertook the organization of a vast confederation of all the Indians to end intertribal warfare and to protect their rights, by peaceable means if possible and by war if necessary. In 1811, while Tecumseh was on a long tour of the south in the interests of the confederacy, his brother led the Indians





in the battle of Tippecanoe against the whites under General Harrison. The Indians were defeated. It is believed that Tecumseh might have prevented the battle if he had been at home.

After Tippecanoe it was vain to try to make the confederation function as a peace organization. The war of 1812 began, and the Indians allied themselves with the British. On October 5, 1813, the battle of the Thames was fought in Ontario, Canada. Tecumseh had advised against the battle, telling his warriors that they could hardly hope for victory over the Americans, but that he would lead them if they were determined. He went into battle dressed as an ordinary Indian soldier. The Americans did not know him, but they recognized him as the leading spirit and shot him. The battle ended.

A short time later the Indians took up his body and buried it. Some years afterward, a committee of Shawnees from Oklahome, including a number who could identify the grave, were sent to get his body for more honorable burial. However, the freshets to which the region was subject had washed away the body.

Tecumseh was a hunter, orator, and warrior, and a statesman as well. He quickly understood the details of treaties. At the time of his death he was a brigadier-general in the British army; the English historian Young says that it was because of Tecumseh that Canada remained a part of the British Empire.

#### Tecumseh and William Winans

William Winans was born in Pennsylvania in 1788. The oldest child of a widowed mother, he had to assist in supporting the family from an early age. They lived for a time in Ohio, where he was employed in the iron foundries. When he was twenty he became a Methodist preacher, and in 1809 and 1810 served on circuits in Ohio.

In August, 1810, he was present at a meeting between Tecumseh and the territorial governor, William Harrison, at which the Indians attempted to annul a treaty. Tecumseh was accompanied by a number of Indian soldiers; Harrison had not taken the precaution to provide himself with a military escort. The meeting was held in a grove near the governor's house. When Harrison in ad-





addressing the Indians made a certain statement, Tecumseh contradicted him. His braves rattled their weapons in approval. The young Methodist preacher, deciding not to be a silent spectator in case of violence, came out with a gun, grasping it firmly as he walked back and forth. Harrison said later that Winans' coolness at this juncture had probably prevented the trouble from spreading into a bloody massacre.

A few weeks after this incident, Winans went south and joined the preachers in the Natchez country. He was present at the organization of the Mississippi conference in 1813 near the present town of Fayette. He was secretary of many of the early conferences, and usually, in the absence of a bishop, was elected to preside. He was a delegate to the general conferences for several decades, sometimes chosen by a unanimous ballot. At the memorable debate in New York City in 1844, at the conference which led to the division of the church, he was the first speaker on the southern side.

The late Dr. Dunbar Rowland remarked to this writer that the diary, correspondence, and other documents left by Winans, which are held at present by the Mississippi State Department of Archives and History on loan from the Mississippi Conference Historical Society, are the largest and most valuable collection in the keeping of the department.

Winans' grave is at Centerville, Mississippi.

### Tecumseh and the Galloways

The Galloways who came to Mississippi from North Carolina about 1835 had no distinct historical touch with Tecumseh, but they were close relatives of the Galloways of Ohio, who did have a definite historical connection. Among the descendants of the Mississippi Galloways were the late Bishop Charles B. Galloway and his brother, Rev. James G. Galloway, who now resides at Crystal Springs, Miss.

A very young member of the punitive expedition against the Shawnee settlement at Chillicothe in 1782 was James Galloway. Fifteen years later, when the Chillicothe area had been opened to white settlers, Galloway with his wife and five children moved from Lexington, Kentucky, to a farm near Chillicothe. He had originally





come from beyond the Alleghanies.

Tecumseh was frequently a guest at the Galloway home for about twelve years. Rebecca Galloway, the daughter of the family, although without school advantages at Chillicothe, was fond of reading the books in her father's library and in that of the Presbyterian pastor. She enjoyed commenting on what she read, and Tecumseh soon began to find enjoyment in hearing her comments. She guided his study of English, which he was ambitious to speak well. By 1807, when she was sixteen, Tecumseh had fallen in love with her. He presented her with a silver comb and a birch-bark canoe. The family realized that his attitude had changed from that of visitor to that of suitor.

With characteristic reserve, Tecumseh expressed his sentiments first to Rebecca's father, asking permission to speak to Rebecca. The girl, although flattered at the attentions of so distinguished a man, and fully aware of his handsome appearance, realized that there were racial and other difficulties in the way of a union. She reminded him that the Shawnees practiced polygamy, saying that this and the ordinary duties of an Indian wife were equally unthinkable to her. Tecumseh quickly replied that he would make her his only wife and that she would be relieved of the menial services of an Indian woman. He gave her a month to think the matter over.

Rebecca was a young woman of heart and mind. The family could trust her to make her own decision and to tell him in her own way. She had heard Tecumseh, in discussions at their fireside, express his opinion that every treaty concealed the hand of aggression. She knew that he was organizing the confederation for the defense of the Indians' rights, and that this man could say the word that might mean peace or war. Her decision might affect the destiny of thousands.

At the end of the month he came for her answer. With the romantic spirit of her seventeen years, she invited him to go for a canoe ride on the little river that flowed by her home. During the ride she told him that if he would adopt the dress and mode of living of the whites, she would marry him. He expressed neither dissent nor assent, and they agreed that he should have





a month to decide.

It was a serious choice for the lover. He had given his all for his people; the Shawnees trusted him as their chief. He told her at the end of the month that his meeting of her conditions would cause him to lose the respect and power of leadership which he enjoyed among his people. His visits after this were less frequent, and six years later he was killed in battle. Rebecca survived him by 69 years.

William Albert Galloway, M.D., LL.D., of Xenia, Ohio, who died Nov. 3, 1931, was a great-grandson of James Galloway and a grandson of Rebecca Galloway. In 1926 he went to Oklahoma to visit Thomas Wildcat Alford, Tecumseh's great-grandson. In Alford's home they reenacted the ceremony of smoking the tomahawk pipe of peace, using the same pipe which Tecumseh had presented to James Galloway 129 years before.

Dr. Galloway erected a monument marking the birthplace of Tecumseh in Chillicothe. He paid for the printing of a translation of the Gospels into Shawnee which had been made by Alford. He also wrote a book, Old Chillicothe, which was recently printed by the Buckeye Press, Xenia, Ohio. This volume of 330 pages gives in an attractive way many of the facts related in this article, besides many other connecting events.

--Henry G. Hawkins, Canton, Miss.

## SKETCH OF THE GALLOWAY FAMILY OF MARYLAND

Richard Galloway appears to have been the first member of the Galloway family to come to America. He left England to take up residence in Lord Baltimore's province, where he had acquired considerable land by 1670.

Settling on West River, in Anne Arundel County, on the western shore of Chesapeake Bay, Richard Galloway acquired titles to another tract of land in 1697. On it about 1700 he built a house known as Cedar Park. This





house has weathered the storms of more than two centuries, and is still in habitable condition. It has undergone slight alterations. The house is early Colonial in architecture.

A more pretentious house was built on West River in 1745 by Samuel Galloway. This house, known as Tulip Hill, is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Flather of Washington, D.C. It is probably the finest example of Colonial house-architecture to be found in tidewater Maryland.

The Galloway family appears to have prospered in Maryland. It later branched out into the nearby provinces of Pennsylvania and North Carolina. The first census in 1790 revealed that there were ten families of Galloways living in Maryland, three in Pennsylvania, and two in North Carolina. The North Carolina Galloways lived in Brunswick County, where the family had its beginnings in this province.

A member of the Galloway family of whom little is heard today was Joseph Galloway, who was a leader in the affairs of the Pennsylvania colony for more than twenty years. He was a grandson of Richard Galloway, and was born in Anne Arundel County, Maryland, in 1730. He removed with his father, Peter Galloway, to Philadelphia in 1740. Peter Galloway died a few years later, leaving a large estate. Joseph took up the study of law, and was admitted to practice by the highest court of the colony of Pennsylvania before he had attained his majority. He early became a leader of the bar of Philadelphia, and his practice extended into Delaware and New Jersey.

He married the daughter of Lawrence Growden, a well-to-do iron manufacturer and political leader of the colony, and thereby greatly enhanced his own wealth.

Joseph, who had early selected politics as an avocation, was elected to the House of Assembly of Pennsylvania in 1756. He served in the Assembly for twenty years and was elected as Speaker by unanimous choice for the last ten years.

Although an adherent of the crown and a conservative in politics, Joseph sought adjustment of the grievances of the colonists by proposing various measures of accommodation to the authorities in London. However, he





remained steadfast in his loyalty to the king all the while.

When at last it became obvious that the friends of independence were gaining the ascendancy, the "Congress of Committees," the forerunner of the Continental Congress, met in Philadelphia. It remained in session from September to October 20, 1774. Joseph headed the Pennsylvania delegation in this meeting.

All of the colonies, with the exception of Georgia, had sent representatives. Among them were Henry Middleton, Thomas Lynch, Christopher Gadsden, John Rutledge, and Edward Rutledge of South Carolina; Will Hooper and Richard Caswell (for whom Fort Caswell was named) of North Carolina; George Washington, Richard Henry Lee, and Patrick Henry of Virginia; Mark Tilghman, Thomas Johnson, Jr., William Paca, and Samuel Chew of Maryland; Caesar Rodney and George Read of Delaware; Joseph Galloway, Thomas Mifflin, and Edward Biddle of Pennsylvania; William Livingston and Richard Smith of New Jersey; John Jay and James Suane of New York; Stephen Hopkins and Samuel Ward of Rhode Island; Roger Sherman and Silas Deane of Connecticut; Samuel Adams, his cousin, John Adams, Thomas Cushing, and Robert Treat Paine of Massachusetts Bay; and John Sullivan and Nathaniel Folsom of New Hampshire.

Joseph Galloway's plan for a more liberal government for the colonies was thoroughly considered at this session of the Congress, but failed of adoption by a narrow margin. It was similar to the proposal made by Benjamin Franklin twenty years earlier at Albany. No other plan was considered.

Shortly after the Declaration of Independence had been signed, Benjamin Franklin tried to persuade his friend Joseph Galloway to join the patriots. Joseph refused.

Later he joined General Howe's army in an advisory capacity at New Brunswick, and retreated with Howe to New York. When Philadelphia was occupied by the British, General Howe appointed Galloway governor of the city. When Howe abandoned Philadelphia, he urged Galloway to make his peace with the patriots. Joseph refused, and in 1778 sailed with his daughter for England, leaving his wife behind to look after his extensive interests.





His property, valued at \$200,000, was confiscated shortly thereafter by the House of Assembly of which he had so recently been the Speaker.

Arriving in London, he was granted a pension of 500 pounds a year by Parliament. A few years later Parliament enacted a law providing for the relief of the colonists whose property had been confiscated in America. The claimants, several hundred in number, were paid about eighty percent of the amounts they claimed. Joseph spent the rest of his life writing and speaking. He died in Watford, Herts, England, on August 29, 1803, without ever revisiting the land of his birth.

The census of 1790 was compiled in thirteen volumes, one for each of the thirteen original states. This census was taken in conformity with an act of the first Congress in 1789, which provided for the taking of a census of the population of the newly-formed United States of America. The census contains the names of all heads of families living in the thirteen original states, with the number of children sixteen years of age and over, and the number of slaves owned.

John Galloway was the first of the Galloways to settle in Brunswick County, in the province of North Carolina. However, he had long since passed away at the time the census was taken. His grandson, Nathaniel Galloway, was the head of one of the two Galloway families of North Carolina enumerated in the first census; Nathaniel's mother, Sarah, widow of John Galloway, was the head of the other.

One of Nathaniel's first recorded transactions in Brunswick County was the sale of a tract of 100 acres of land, bordering on Elizabeth Creek, to David Swain. The sale brought him "fifty pounds current money in North Carolina." The deed is dated April 10, 1732, and was witnessed by William Wingate, Joseph Humphries, and Joseph Woodside. It is recorded in book C, p. 75, Office of the Register of Deeds, Southport, Brunswick County, North Carolina.

Nathaniel's father, John Galloway, left a will which was unusual in several respects. It appears to have been written by a layman rather than a lawyer, probably by the testator himself; it is written in unusually good English; and it employs unique descriptions in be-





queathing slaves to the members of the family. The will, in part, reads:

I do hereby give into my well-beloved wife's hands, three hundred acres of land and one negro fellow named Jo, also one negro fellow named Manuel, and a boy named Tom, and a girl named Hannah, also a negro wench named Sever and one named Temer, and also all my household goods, after my wife's decease to be equally divided amongst my four youngest children, which are Alfred and Cornelius and Mary and Amelia; and also I give unto my well-beloved son Nathaniel one hundred acres of land which he now lives on, and one negro boy named Jupiter, to be his full and just portion of all my estate, and I hereby acknowledge this to be my last will and testament, whereunto I do hereby set my hand and seal this 17th day of September, 1788.

This will was witnessed by Samuel Bell, Henry Goodman, and William Galloway.

About forty years later, in 1770, there was a different kind of money in circulation in the province, known as "proclamation money." This is shown by a deed dated February 12, 1770, by which there was sold to John Galloway by Thomas Bell and Jemima, his wife, "a certain tract of land on the east side of Lockwood's Folly, formerly belonging to Cornelius Harnett, Sr., containing by estimation five hundred acres be the same more or less," for the consideration of "eighty-five pounds of proclamation money."

This deed was witnessed by John Screvens, John Bell, and James Bell, Jr., and was recorded in book A, p. 113, Colonial Records, Brunswick County Courthouse, Southport, North Carolina.

Bishop Charles Betts Galloway was probably the most distinguished member of the North Carolina Galloway family. His grandfather, Alfred Galloway, was Nathaniel's son. Alfred married Sophia Ann Betts, a sister of the Rev. Charles Betts, who was a leading Methodist minister in the Carolinas for more than half a century.

Alfred Galloway moved from Brunswick County, North Carolina, to Canton, Mississippi, about 1840, and made his permanent home there. His son, Charles Betts Galloway, graduated in 1853 from the University of Louisville





with an M.D. degree. He was the father of three children, one of whom was Charles Betts Galloway, Jr., the future bishop.

Charles the younger was born in Kosciusko, Mississippi, on September 1, 1849. He graduated from the University of Mississippi in 1868, and entered the Methodist ministry immediately. He served various pastorates in Mississippi, including that at Jackson. While engaged in this work he was appointed editor of the New Orleans Christian Advocate, the official organ of the Louisiana, Mississippi, and North Mississippi conferences. He was serving in this dual capacity in 1886, when the general conference, meeting at Richmond, Virginia, elected him as bishop of the Methodist-Episcopal church, South. He was then just 36. He took up his Episcopal residence at Jackson, Mississippi, and remained there until his death.

To deal justly with Bishop Galloway's life and character would require space beyond the limitations of this sketch. The Rev. W. L. Duren, one of his biographers, characterized him with this sweeping encomium:

....one of the most widely known and influential Mississippians; one of the greatest sons of the Methodism of the South, and one of the foremost figures in the religious life and the social leadership of the nation a generation ago....

Continuing, Duren says:

That for which Bishop Galloway was most widely famous was his superb oratory. It gave a touch of glory to every phase of his life. He was the last distinguished representative of a distinctly Southern type of oratory, and with him passed an age of forensic splendor. His personality, his bearing, and his rich and melodious voice would have placed him at ease in the golden age of American orators. But his oratory was much more than the accident of his personality, or the unearned effect of his musical voice. He toiled to clothe his thought in entrancing words, and he studied constantly the witchery of the masters. Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Prentiss, Jefferson Davis, and Lamar were names often upon his lips. In his day he was probably the premier of American orators, and to this hour the echoes of his resonant voice still linger in the memories of those who knew the thrill of his matchless speech.





In 1897 Bishop Galloway made his first journey to Brazil, to supervise the missions of the Methodist church in that country. As he was crossing the equator, he said:

I thought of that dear young soul, whose beautiful memory I shall ever cherish, who started with high hopes for this far-off land, but was lost in the Johnstown flood--Miss Clara Chrisman. Her body was recovered and carried home for burial. She sleeps beneath the tall pines of her native Mississippi, and over her fair form those requiem singers of nature will sweetly sigh until the angels of the resurrection shall convert the requiems of the earth into the paeans of the skies.

Bishop Galloway made another journey in 1901, visiting the missions of his church in China, Japan, Korea, and the Holy Land. Again on the bosom of the ocean, he described the sunset on a Sabbath day:

It was a fitting and inspiring benediction on the Lord's own day. The thin white clouds that lingered in the west, just as the sun dipped into the sea of sapphire, became bars of shining gold, and looked for all the world like choir galleries built by invisible hands for the angels of God to chant celestial vespers at the close of an earthly day. The sea from the deck of our ship to the spot where the great sun went down was a pathway of glowing fire, worthy the triumphal highway of the King of Kings.

In conclusion, Duren says:

A beautiful tribute was paid to the late Dr. John Telford by a friend who said, 'He lifted a lamp in the forgetting days to the face of John Wesley, and helped the world to fall in love again with the man he understood so well and revered so much.' Appropriating the happy phrase, let me say that if by anything that I have ever done or any word that I have uttered here I may have lifted a candle to light again the face of Charles Betts Galloway, orator, preacher, and Prince of Christian Chivalry, it shall be but a sacrament of joy and the oblation of a devoted heart.





Bishop Galloway, many times honored by his church, performed numerous important missions for the church. He was chosen as the representative of the church to deliver the principal address at the Ecumenical Conference in London in 1902. He also served as chairman of the board of trustees of Vanderbilt University, and held the position until his death in 1909.

Bishop Galloway's great-uncle, Samuel Noble Galloway, was born in Brunswick County in 1802. He became a merchant and shipchandler at Smithville, near Southport. He had three sons, George Washington and Andrew Jackson, twins, and Charles Mills. The twins were born in 1833, and Charles was born in 1837. George and Andrew studied at the Smithville Academy, and George went on to spend three years at the University of North Carolina. Leaving the university in 1856, he went to Florida. Here he contracted yellow fever and died. He had not married.

Following service in the Confederate army, Andrew became the Goldsboro agent and later the special Washington agent of the Wilmington and Weldon railroad. In the capital he aided the federal postal authorities in the establishment of mail service to Cuba, working under Assistant Postmaster-General Vilas. Captain Galloway remained in the service of the railroad for more than forty years, and retired voluntarily shortly before his death in 1903.

Charles,\* the youngest of the three brothers, attended the Smithville Academy and studied with private tutors. He moved to Wilmington as a man, and became a partner in the mercantile house of Galloway and Foyles. The firm was dissolved at the outbreak of the Civil War, and Charles entered the service of the Confederacy as a private. He was later discharged on account of disability received in the line of duty. He married Ellen Register, daughter of Michael Register, a New Hanover County planter.

Charles was elected Justice of the Peace of Columbia township, New Hanover County, in August, 1873. He

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\*This is the Galloway who has furnished the history of the Galloways of the South. *This is incorrect. See page 157*





taught school until 1876, when he was elected as first clerk of the Superior court of the newly-created Pender County, which was formed from a part of New Hanover County. He served as court clerk for two terms, and then returned to teaching. He died in 1915.

Charles Mills Galloway, Jr., spent his childhood in Wilmington, where he attended private and public schools. While still in his teens he moved to Columbia, South Carolina, where he worked for the Columbia State. He became news editor of the paper on September 10, 1904, when W. E. Gonzales succeeded to the editorship upon the death of N. G. Gonzales. While serving as news editor, Galloway attended the University of South Carolina, from which he graduated with an LL.B. degree. He is a member of the bar of the Supreme Court of South Carolina, of the Supreme Court of the United States, and of all inferior courts in the District of Columbia. He was a delegate to the Democratic National conventions in 1904 and 1924.

On March 1, 1909, Charles accepted a position as secretary to U.S. Senator Ellison D. Smith, and remained in this post until his appointment to the United States Civil Service Commission by President Woodrow Wilson on September 7, 1919. He was appointed as counsel to the Comptroller-General of the United States on July 1, 1929, and is still serving in this position. He married Lyda McNulty of Columbia, South Carolina. Their home is at 2015 Belmont Road, N.W., Washington, D.C.

John Wesley Galloway a native of Brunswick County, commanded the Confederate coast guard forces along the Brunswick County coast during the Civil War. He possessed an unusual physique; he was more than six feet tall and had an unusually strong voice. He had five sons who inherited these characteristics. Three of the boys served in the Civil War: Swift, Samuel, and John Wesley, Jr. The two younger boys, Walter Curtis and Daniel, were too young for military service.

One of Captain Galloway's most exciting encounters during the war was with a force of troops landed from the U.S. gunboat Channing, under the command of Lieutenant Cushing. Several Confederate merchantmen had taken shelter in Little River, awaiting an opportunity to run the blockade. These ships were the prey sought





by Lieutenant Cushing. He succeeded in landing three barges, loaded with Union troops, on the beach near the mouth of Little River. Although outnumbered, Captain Galloway's force repulsed the enemy and held the improvised fort that had been erected on the beach by the Confederates to protect that part of the coast.

Captain Galloway's oldest son, Captain Swift Galloway, was probably the best-known member of the family in North Carolina. He was wounded at the battle of Malvern Hill and permanently lamed. After the war, he began the practice of law at Snow Hill, Greene County. His unusual legal talent and oratorical powers soon made him a leader of the North Carolina bar. He served several terms in the State Legislature, and was appointed prosecuting attorney for his judicial circuit. A man of commanding appearance and striking voice, he attracted attention wherever he went. He had been named for Major Swift, the U.S. army engineer who supervised the construction of Fort Caswell near the mouth of the Cape Fear River.

Captain Galloway was universally popular, and well beloved by the people of his town and county. When he died in 1912, funds were raised by popular subscription to erect a monument to his memory in the Episcopal cemetery at Snow Hill.

Dr. Walter C. Galloway, Captain Swift Galloway's younger brother, was well known and highly respected in Wilmington for more than forty years. He was a specialist in diseases of the head. After receiving his degree from the Baltimore Medical College, Dr. Galloway practiced at Snow Hill, where he also owned and edited a weekly newspaper. In the nineties he was elected to the North Carolina State Senate, and served two terms with distinction. He later moved to Wilmington, where he continued the successful practice of his profession.

Distinguished in appearance, Dr. Galloway was a leader in political and civic affairs in New Hanover County. He served as national commander of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans. He is now, in the evening of his life, living in retirement at Gaithersburg, Maryland. His life and character might well be epitomized in these words: physician, writer, statesman, scholar, gentleman!





Daniel Woodbury Galloway, youngest of the five brothers, was employed for many years by the Wilmington and Weldon railroad, working first in Wilmington and later in Golsboro.

One of his sons, George, inherited the physical characteristics of his grandfather, Captain John Wesley Galloway. George was among the first to volunteer for service in the World War. He went to France with the first contingent of American soldiers, and was the first doughboy to lose his life in France. The first casualty list contained three names; his was the first. His home had been in Fremont, where he had lived with his widowed mother.

## THE JAMES GALLOWAY CABIN

The James Galloway log cabin house, built in the year 1799, (the first cabin built in 1798 was burned) was one of the finest homes of that day. Its location was in the bend of the Little Miami River one mile north of Old Chillicothe, which is now called Old Town (Greene County, Ohio). It was constructed of hewn logs with two large stone chimneys, one at each end of the house. There were four rooms, two on the first floor and two on the second. The second floor was reached by an open stairway built on the outside in the rear of the house and ran from a small porch to a landing above. The floors were laid on hewn logs which reached completely across the house. There were two large fireplaces on the first floor and two smaller ones on the second floor. The roof was covered with clapboards. The house stood about one-fourth mile north of the river and about the same distance west of the river in the bend. In front of it passed the Old Indian Trail known as the "Bull Skin Trail." Over this trail passed hundreds of Indians on their journeys North and South. Many U.S. troops passed this way fording the river at this point.

Years after the building of this house, a covered wooden bridge was erected over the river. This





bridge gave way to an iron bridge which still stands there. The trail gave way to a dirt road, this to a graveled turnpike which was a toll road for several years but now it is a firm concrete highway. The cabin withstood the ravages of a hundred years very well indeed and early in the twentieth century was in a fairly good state of preservation. The logs were solid and the stone chimneys were in good repair.

In 1936 the matter of preserving the old historical cabin was taken up in the meetings of the Greene County Historical Society. It was decided that if possible the cabin would be purchased and moved into Xenia, rebuilt and repaired as closely as possible to its original state. Fortunately there were two wealthy women who were very much interested in the project and they in a large measure financed it. These two ladies were Mrs. Alice Galloway Eavey, a descendant of James Galloway and Miss Emma King, a public spirited member of the Greene County Historical Society. Through the aid of the two women above, the cabin was purchased. It was torn down and each piece carefully marked. In 1937 the Greene County Commissioners kindly hauled it into Xenia, where, under the supervision of Mr. Frederick Anderson, it was erected on the grounds of the Historical Society at the corner of East Second and Monroe Streets...just one-hundred and twenty-eight years from the time of its first erection.

There it stands with its two large stone chimneys on the outside and its narrow outside stairway. It is furnished with many priceless relics that have been contributed by interested persons. The cabin is a real pioneer home and is visited by hundreds of visitors who are enthusiastic in their praise of the cabin and its contents.

The community and state owe a debt of gratitude to those who saved this historic cabin. For generations yet to come people will be able to enjoy the old log home of one who played such a prominent part in the early history of our state and county.

(Signed) Edwin Galloway  
Xenia, Ohio, Feb. 28, 1940





















